Edward Walter Curley

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW YORK

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
DELIVERED IN CONGRESS

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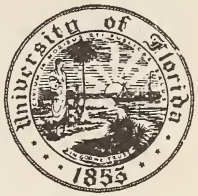

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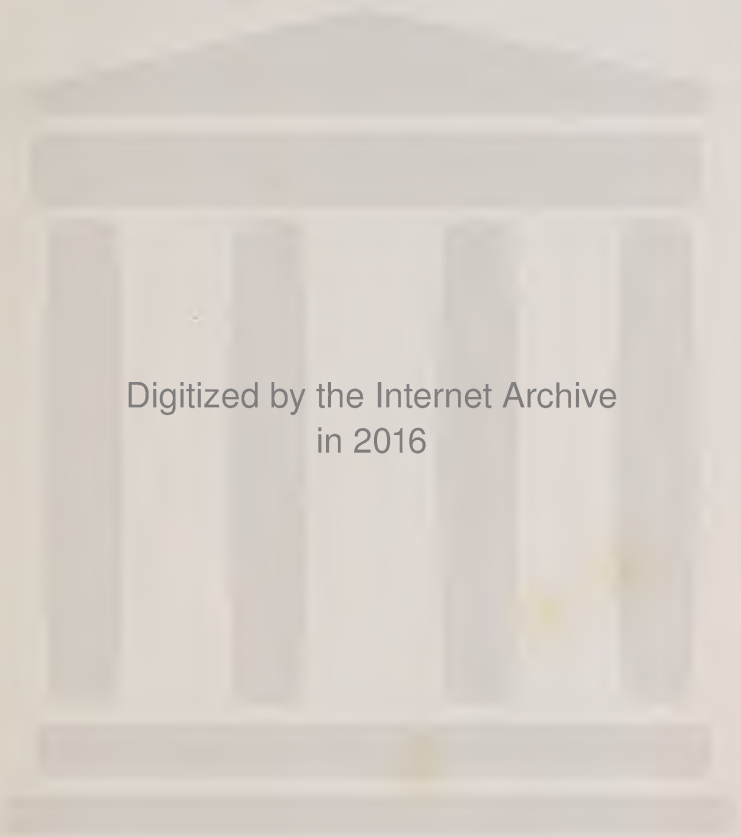

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U.S. 76th Cong., 3d sess., 1940. House.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Edward Walter Curley

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW YORK

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1941

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Biography

Edward Walter Curley was born in Easton, Northampton County, Pa., May 23, 1873; moved to New York City, N. Y., with his parents in 1874; attended the public schools and the College of the City of New York; engaged in the building industry 1892 to 1900, and in the builders' and contractors' machinery and equipment business 1900 to 1916; member of the New York City Board of Aldermen from January 1, 1916, until November 5, 1935, when he resigned, having been elected to Congress; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-fourth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Anthony J. Griffin; reelected to the Seventy-fifth and Seventy-sixth Congresses, and served from November 5, 1935, until his death in New York City, N. Y., on January 6, 1940; interment in Kensico Cemetery, Valhalla, Westchester County, N. Y.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 25, 1940.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I have sent to the Clerk's desk the usual resolution providing for memorial services for deceased Members of Congress to be held on Wednesday, April 24, and I ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

House Resolution 437

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of April 1940, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-sixth Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)_____ Thomas L. Thomas

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

The Living God (Geoffrey O'Hara)_____ Bill Perry

Address_____ Hon. Harry P. Beam
Representative from the State of Illinois

Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth (Felix Mendelssohn)_
Bill Perry

Address_____ Hon. Roy O. Woodruff
Representative from the State of Michigan

The Old Rugged Cross (Bennard)_____ Thomas L. Thomas

Taps_____ Winfred Kemp

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

Edward Walter Curley

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *April 24, 1940.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy name—Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The eternal God is Thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whosoever believeth in Me shall never die.

The righteous live forever and the care of them is with the Most High: With His right hand shall He cover them and with His arm shall He shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations, before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy

sight are as yesterday when they are past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; They are as a sleep; In the morning they are like grass which groweth up; In the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish the works of our hands upon us; Yea, the works of our hands establish Thou it.

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way. Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
  Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea.
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
  For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
  For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways
  And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
  The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
  Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
  I wait with joy the future years.
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
  And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
  The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
  Can keep my own away from me.

Oh, Thou in whose presence our souls take delight, on whom in affliction we call, Thou wert our fathers' God. In the darkness Thou gavest them light, in danger, succor, and in uncertainty, guidance. The light of Thy word was their inspiration, "Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." O let us hear the carol in the clouds, view the rock amid the waves, and see the star in the valley. Lead us, oh, Christ, in the toilsome way of Gethsemane and Calvary, and in all our needs give us strength and grace. Bless Thou the memory of those who have wrought well and passed on. Unto all hearts that are bowed down today, minister unto them the comfort and the consolations of Thy richest blessings.

We are reminded, dear Lord, that our days are swiftly passing by. Yesterday we were not, tomorrow we shall be gone. O how changing are the fortunes of life—laughter and tears, melody and lamentation. Mid the fleeing shadows, O may the good angels sing the song of hope in every breast. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "There Is No Death," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

MARVEL MILLS LOGAN, a Senator from the State of Kentucky: Lawyer; educator; county attorney, Edmonson County, 1902–03; Attorney General of Kentucky, 1916–17; Judge, Kentucky Court of Appeals, 1926–31; Chief Justice, 1931; chairman Democratic State Convention, 1916; elected to the United States Senate in 1930, and again in 1936. Died October 3, 1939.

WILLIAM EDGAR BORAH, a Senator from the State of Idaho: Lawyer; distinguished orator; member of the Republican National Committee, 1908–12; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1912; elected to the United States Senate in 1907, and served 32 years and 10 months; was chairman of the Senate Committees on Foreign Relations, and Education and Labor; dean of the Senate from 1933 until the day of his death, January 19, 1940.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

BERT LORD, Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York: Merchant; member New York Assembly, 1915–22, 1924–29; motor vehicle commissioner for the State of New York, 1921–23; State Senator, 1929–35; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died May 24, 1939.

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Fourth Congressional District of Georgia: Lawyer; member, Georgia Legislature, 1902–06; solicitor, City Court of Zebulon, 1908–12; Solicitor General, Flint Judicial Circuit, 1913–23; Solicitor General, Griffin Judicial Circuit, 1923–33; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died June 21, 1939.

HARRY WILBUR GRISWOLD, Third Congressional District of Wisconsin: Farmer; educator; member, State Board of Vocational Education, 1930–36; served in the State Senate from 1932 to 1936; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died July 4, 1939.

SAMUEL DAVIS MCREYNOLDS, Third Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee, 1903–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; American delegate to the International Monetary and Economic Conference, in London, 1933; chairman, Committee on Foreign Affairs. Died July 11, 1939.

THOMAS MARION EATON, Eighteenth Congressional District of California: Businessman; educator; served in the United States Navy during the World War; member, City Council, Long Beach, Calif., 1934–36; mayor of Long Beach, 1936–38; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died September 16, 1939.

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN, First Congressional District of South Carolina: Farmer; educator; member, South Carolina House of Representatives, 1916–24; speaker, 1923–24; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committee on Appropriations. Died September 29, 1939.

CHESTER CASTLE BOLTON, Twenty-second Congressional District of Ohio: Businessman; captain, United States Army Reserve Corps, serving successively with the War Industries Board, aide to the Assistant Secretary of War, and on the General Staff of the War Department; lieutenant colonel, Assistant Chief of Staff of the One Hundred and First Division; member of the Ohio Senate, 1923–28; Member of the Seventy-first and each succeeding Congress. Died October 29, 1939.

JAMES WILLIS TAYLOR, Second Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; postmaster, La Follette, Tenn., 1904–09; mayor of La Follette, 1910–13; insurance commissioner, State of Tennessee, 1913–14; chairman, Republican State Executive Committee, 1917–18; Member of the Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress; ranking

minority member of the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization. Died November 14, 1939.

Carl Edgar Mapes, Fifth Congressional District of Michigan: Lawyer; member, Michigan House of Representatives, 1905–07; member, State Senate, 1909–13; elected to the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; ranking minority member of the Committees on Rules and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died December 12, 1939.

William Irving Sirovich, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Physician and surgeon; fellow, American College of Surgeons, 1924; awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, Columbia University Alumni Association, 1932; Member of the Seventieth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Patents. Died December 17, 1939.

John Andrew Martin, Third Congressional District of Colorado: Lawyer, editor; soldier; member, Colorado Assembly, 1901–02; Pueblo city attorney, 1905–07; Member of the Sixty-first and Sixty-second Congresses, retiring voluntarily; during the World War served as a major, Fortieth Division; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died December 23, 1939.

William Albert Ashbrook, Seventeenth Congressional District of Ohio: Editor; banker; farmer; publisher of the Johnstown Independent since 1885; postmaster, Johnstown, 1893–97; member, Ohio House of Representatives, 1904–05; Member of the Sixtieth through the Sixty-sixth Congresses, also the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress. Died January 1, 1940.

George Henry Heinke, First Congressional District of Nebraska: Lawyer; graduate, University of Nebraska, 1908; county attorney, Otoe County, 1919–23, 1927–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committees on Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; Labor; and the Territories. Died January 2, 1940.

Wallace Edgar Pierce, Thirty-first Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; member, New York Bar Association; member, New York Assembly, 1917–19; chairman, Clinton County Republican Committee; member, New York State Republican Committee; elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committee on the Judiciary. Died January 3, 1940.

Edward Walter Curley, Twenty-second Congressional District of New York: Builder and contractor; member of the Board of Aldermen, New York City, 1916–35; chairman or ranking member

of all major committees of the board; elected to the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committees on Labor, Civil Service, Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; and Invalid Pensions. Died January 6, 1940.

CASSIUS CLAY DOWELL, Sixth Congressional District of Iowa: Lawyer; member, Iowa House of Representatives, 1894–98; member, State senate, 1902–12; Member of the Sixty-fourth through the Seventy-third, Seventy-fifth and Seventy-sixth Congresses; ranking minority member of the Committee on the Territories. Died February 4, 1940.

CLYDE HAROLD SMITH, Second Congressional District of Maine: Educator; member, State house of representatives, 1899–1903, 1919–23; State senator, 1923–29; chairman, State Highway Commission, 1928–32; member, Governor's Council, Fourth District, 1933–37; elected to the Seventy-fifth and the Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died April 8, 1940.

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, a Resident Commissioner from the Territory of Puerto Rico: Labor organizer; editor; founder of the Free Federation of Workingmen in Puerto Rico, 1898; member, Puerto Rican senate, 1917–32; edited the Porvenir Social, 1898–1900, Union Obera, 1903–06 and Justicia, 1914–25; Resident Commissioner from 1932 until his death December 5, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Mr. Bill Perry sang "The Living God," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

Hon. HARRY P. BEAM, a Representative from the State of Illinois, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HARRY P. BEAM

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, today we assemble in solemn conclave to pay honor and tribute to our dead. No question of state or parliamentary controversy can disturb the tranquillity of the occasion as we recall with fond and happy recollection the close and intimate association we enjoyed

in the crucible of public service with our departed colleagues, who now rest forever in the calm and peaceful bosom of eternity.

Of all the events in life, death, with its mysterious realism, is the most startling and dramatic. No one can stand in its awful presence and not be moved to a deeper and more abiding solicitude for the rights of our fellow man; nor can one encounter its grim realities without becoming more tolerant, more sympathetic, more understanding of the frailties of human nature and without a deeper conscientious realization of our own imperfection and mortality.

How fleeting is time and how transitory and temporal is the applause of the people or the honors and dignities conferred upon man in the short span of human life. And what a stern realization of that fact have we before us today, as we listen in vain for voices we knew so well to respond to the roll call who but a short yesterday were active participators in the deliberations of our body and wielded vast and far-reaching influence in the formation of the legislative program of the Nation.

> Away. We know that tears are vain,
> That Death nor heeds nor hears distress:
> Will this unteach us to complain?
> Or make one mourner weep the less?
> And thou, who tellst me to forget,
> Thy looks are wan, thine eyes are wet.

Our colleagues whose untimely passing we commemorate today were privileged to serve their country during some of the most crucial and fateful years in the history of the Republic.

During their official service as Members of the Congress of the United States they viewed with alarm and deep concern the grave uncertainty and distress which engulfed the citizenship of our land. During those early days of the depression they observed their fellow citizens in mass formation storm the very doors of the Nation's Capitol, demanding food

and shelter for themselves and for their families. They witnessed the bankruptcy of agriculture, the prostration of business, the failure of thousands of banking institutions throughout the land, the foreclosure of countless homes and farms, the sorry and desperate plight of the wage earner and the farmer, and the prevailing fear and trepidation which seemed to strike at the very heart and sinews of our American national life.

Our departed colleagues, with undismayed courage and a high conception of American statesmanship faced their grave responsibility and contributed generously and unreservedly of their sagacious counsel, and their profound knowledge and wisdom, in devising ways and means to remedy these oppressing conditions and to relieve the circumstances which were well-nigh overwhelming the moral courage and grim fortitude of our people.

They were active participators in the great emergency program to revive agriculture, to furnish governmental aid, and financial assistance to business and industry, and to restore confidence and security in our banking system. They actively assisted in the enactment of laws to alleviate the suffering of our citizens and were contributors to all social legislation for the welfare of the poor and underprivileged of our land.

Our departed colleagues were privileged to serve in the Congress of the United States during the rise of the dictators and witnessed the tremendous growth of the nefarious doctrines of communism and nazi-ism, and saw them become the dominant policy and religion, so to speak, of countless numbers of heretofore God-fearing men and women of great nations of the world.

They observed in their lifetime the war clouds again hover over the nations of Europe, threatening to engulf the entire world once more in conflagration. They witnessed the march of the highly mechanized and modernized armies of the dictators against countries ill-equipped for war, and by fire and sword saw them conquer and destroy nations, subject their

citizens to a lifetime of sorrow and misery, and bury forever the last vestige of hope for liberty and freedom for untold millions of human beings.

Robert Ingersoll, appearing before the tomb of Napoleon, expressed himself in the following words:

> I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder, known as Napoleon the Great.

I pause and wonder, my fellow colleagues, when at some time in the future, when these dictators who have caused the pangs of war to again cloud the happiness and peace of the world are summoned to embark on that fateful voyage, from which no traveler returneth, what complacency of thought, what peace of mind and heart can be theirs. When the very shrouds which enwrap their cold and lifeless clay shall be drenched with the blood and tears of countless numbers of human beings, decreed by them to a vale of misery, suffering, famine, pestilence, and death.

> The garlands wither on your brow;
> Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
> Upon death's purple altar now
> See where the victor—victim bleeds;
> Your heads must come
> To the cold tomb;
> Only the actions of the just
> Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust.

What a sad commentary of fate that in this age of enlightenment, of intellectual development, of cultural advancement, and of great scientific discoveries—all for the happiness and betterment of mankind—that the people of the world should again be plunged into the horrors and terrors of war, with all the resulting suffering and misery therein entailed.

From the sad plight and appalling despair of these unfortunate nations, let us resolve that, from the hallowed ashes of our departed colleagues, never again shall we vote to plunge America into a foreign holocaust of war, or ever again consecrate any foreign soil with the lifeblood of our American youth, to save or preserve the integrity of any foreign monarchy, dynasty, or power.

America will fight only for America, and to keep inviolate our priceless heritage of liberty and freedom, and the preservation of our democratic form of government.

These were the ideals, my fellow citizens, our departed colleagues cherished and sustained in their lifetime, and for the love of which they nobly laid down their lives. As distinguished Members of Congress, they served their country loyally and well, and carved their names high in the annals of American statesmanship. They enjoyed the love and affection of their fellow citizens, and the respect and esteem of their fellow Members of Congress. They have left to their loved ones, and to the Nation, a noble heritage of honor and glory upon the altar of public service.

This is the last time the names of our departed colleagues will ever be officially called from the floor of the Congress of the United States. No more shall we disturb the tranquillity of their slumber; no more shall we derange the peace and calm of their repose; but, with the hallowed love and enduring affection of the Congress of the United States, and the entire Nation, we reconsecrate their tombs with the fervent hopes and prayers of all America that from their noble and revered spirits we may rededicate our efforts to keep aglow the torch of liberty and freedom they so valiantly and patriotically carried in the service of their country, and which they now pass on to us, unsullied and undefiled.

Their love of country, their ardor and devotion to their Nation's welfare, their nobility of character have forever enshrined their memory in a diadem of perpetual light, which will glow, with ever-increasing splendor, in the hearts of their fellow countrymen, long after monuments of granite and

stone have crumbled into dust and decay; and so, with all our heartfelt affection, compassion, and reverence, we fondly say, "Farewell, our beloved colleagues; farewell forever":

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

Mr. Bill Perry sang "Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth" (Felix Mendelssohn).

Hon. ROY O. WOODRUFF, a Representative from the State of Michigan, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. ROY O. WOODRUFF, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, again there has come that day which we dedicate to our colleagues who have crossed over to that mystic realm from which no traveler returns.

Our hearts, of course, are full of thoughts which cannot be expressed in words, and of feelings which we do not even wish to voice here.

The passing of a colleague brings to each and every one of us not only grief at the severing of associations but a somber pondering on the meaning of this enigma of human existence. The mortal sense of life would make of man little more than the grass of the fields, flourishing for a brief season, and then withering away. Compared to eternity the human span is but a twinkling. We are apt to forget that billions of individuals have come and gone; millions who are now living will, in no great stretch of time, join the silent majority.

One may well wonder sometimes whether we take ourselves too seriously on this tiny grain of sand whirling through space in the company of millions of other planets, making up the galaxies of the universe. When we stop to realize by what a narrow margin we cling to that which we call life, we wonder not that some of our colleagues have gone from us, but that more have not gone.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, there is more to life than death. It is inconceivable in logic that those who have toiled here with us, that those who gave of their best to the cause of government, that those who lived and studied and worked and planned for the welfare of their country, their fellow men, and their more immediate loved ones should cease to be when the shadow of death descended over them.

There is no possible human logic to justify any conclusion that death ends the activity of those we have known and loved. An all-powerful, all-wise, all-loving ever-present Creative Intelligence would fulfill no purpose in creating human identities to be born to work, and strive, and laugh, and cry for a brief, fevered instant on this earth, only to pass out and to return to a state of nonbeing. That would be like a child building up a mound of sand but to sweep it away the next instant.

Every tenet of religious faith, every tenet of philosophy, every tenet of logic, every tenet of human hope bids us to be of good cheer because our colleagues, having passed beyond our ken, are not forever blotted out but live on and work on.

None can explain the mystery of death. We can hope. None can reason how or why our colleagues should have been called, except that that is the way of the flesh. But there is vast consolation, Mr. Speaker, in the hope and the faith that our colleagues, somewhere, in some happier realm, labor on, rising ever upward in their striving to attain truth.

So, instead of grieving, I think we can find it in our hearts today to be grateful to infinite love that we were permitted to know our colleagues, to be associated with them, to work with them, and to cherish their memories as we hope those left behind when we go will cherish memories of us.

That great philosopher, that kindly gentleman, that able Justice of the Supreme Court, the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, once put into words the hope and the faith that I would voice to you here today. Said he:

I was walking homeward on Pennsylvania Avenue near the Treasury, and as I looked beyond Sherman's statue to the west the

sky was aflame with scarlet and crimson from the setting sun. But, like the note of downfall in Wagner's opera, below the skyline there came from little globes the pallid discord of electric lights, and I thought to myself the Gotterdammerung will end, and from those globes clustered like evil eggs will come the new masters of the sky. It is like the time in which we live. But, then, I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in a universe not measured by our fears, a universe that has thought, and more than thought, inside of it, and as I gazed, after the sunset, and above the electric lights, there shone the stars.

And something else that great jurist said I want to repeat to you. It was this:

I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it has never seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

Who is to say that out of the depth of his wisdom, gained from his lifelong study of profound truths, Oliver Wendell Holmes may not have been right—that man may have cosmic destinies he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth we may catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

It is this beautiful star of human hope, shining above the pallid glare of earth's electric lights, in the blue sky of a universe in which there is thought, and more than thought, that carries us through the storms and the stresses and the sorrows and the sicknesses, and enables us to bear the thought of the parting at death.

It seems to be, Mr. Speaker, the common fate of kings and beggars, of just and unjust, of saint and sinner, that each of us shall sometime embark upon that journey from earth to the far yonder shores of an unknown eternity.

If we believe that death is the end of those personalities whom we have known and loved as our colleagues, then, indeed, is death a truly dreadful event. If, however, we are to believe that those who have preceded us on that mystical journey, clinging to the hand of the Saviour, consciously

trusting in the infinite love of the Creator, are going on to other tasks—higher tasks, mayhap—then death is not the end, but the beginning of life.

So, then, as our hearts today are sad, as our thoughts are somber, as we find in our breasts an aching longing for the touch of hands that have vanished and the sound of voices now stilled, it is rather because of our own loneliness that we grieve, the loss of championship and association that we miss, than for any fear or any belief that our departed and beloved colleagues have been blotted out, or condemned to some oblivion.

Why, Mr. Speaker, what would be the purpose of life, what would be the use of this human struggle, what would be the use of our efforts, what purpose would we serve by our tears or our smiles, if the grave were the end of it all? Ah, no, life is eternal. We must progress onward and upward until we become more aware of that image and likeness in which we are created.

And, so, Mr. Speaker, let us be firm in the hope; let us find comfort in the thought, that our dear departed colleagues have moved further along toward their cosmic destinies which they may not understand, and, as Holmes so beautifully said, beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth, that they have realized that peace of which we here may catch but a dreaming glimpse.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "The Old Rugged Cross," by Bennard.

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Edward Walter Curley

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Lynch

Of New York

Mr. LYNCH. Mr. Speaker, it is well that amidst our multitudinous duties, involving matters of deep concern to the country, we pause in reverent memory to those men who were elected to and served in this Seventy-sixth Congress, but whose tenure in the service of their country was terminated during the past year, by a Divine Providence.

Perhaps it was always so, but to me it seems peculiarly fitting in these tumultuous days when our country is overwrought with its tremendous economic problems at home, and as it watches with anxious eyes, bated breath, and a heavy heart, the great nations of Europe that once typified the apogee of the world's culture and civilization, grappling at each other's throats in a barbaric war, bringing ruin and destruction to the people of defenseless and inoffensive nations, spreading the propaganda, even in peaceful America, of the totalitarian governments on the one hand, or, on the other, the hypocritical preachments of the so-called democratic nations, whose historic past gives no indication that they ever understood the fundamental principle of democracy, that a nation, no matter how weak or defenseless, has the inalienable right to govern itself, and to be free and independent, it is peculiarly fitting, I say, that not only should this Congress pause in its labors, but also that those who have elected us to be the Nation's guides, should give thought to those whom they chose to represent them in this Congress of the United States, who served them faithfully and who died in that service with their armor buckled and their shields untarnished.

So it is that on this occasion I arise to pay my tribute to the late Hon. EDWARD W. CURLEY, my distinguished predecessor in this House from the Twenty-second Congressional District of New York.

Pennsylvania was the State of his birth, but at an early age he was brought to New York, where he was educated in the public schools of our metropolis and later attended the College of the City of New York. He first entered public life in 1915, when he was elected a member of the Board of Aldermen of the City of New York, and for 20 years thereafter he continuously served in that capacity. Conscientious, tireless, energetic, he gave himself completely to his office and won the favor and high regard of all with whom he came in contact.

When the late Honorable Anthony J. Griffin, who so long and ably had represented the Twenty-second Congressional District, New York, died in 1935, it was most natural that the citizens of that district should elect as his successor in Congress Alderman CURLEY. He knew their needs, and he knew their troubles. The people of the district were largely wage earners, but unemployment was rife, families were destitute, the relief rolls were very heavy. The people wanted a man who would represent them as unselfishly and as self-sacrificingly as had their deceased Representative, Anthony J. Griffin, and in one of the greatest tributes to a public official that I have ever seen thousands of persons, willingly and voluntarily, signed petitions for the nomination of Mr. CURLEY, who was then designated by his party as its nominee for Congress, and on November 5, 1935, at a special election he was overwhelmingly elected a Member of the Seventy-fourth Congress. In 1936 he was elected to the Seventy-fifth Congress, and in 1938 he was elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress, where he served until his death on January 6, 1940.

Democratic in party affiliation, EDWARD W. CURLEY was likewise democratic in spirit. While in Congress he devoted

himself, until death took its toll, to the cause of labor and civil service. Quiet, unassuming, and unobtrusive, his kindly persuasiveness won many a contest where oratorical effort would have failed. He preferred the work of the committee room to the Well of the House. He never scaled nor sought to scale the alpine heights of national prominence, but he did achieve the high tableland of respect in the heart of his community, and this he did the hard way, by conscientious effort, by unflagging zeal, and by unselfish devotion to the service of the people of his community.

Twenty-five years of association is too long a time to know a man, to be able, within the limitations necessarily imposed upon one on an occasion of this kind, to recount his fine qualities and the appealing incidents of a fruitful life; so I will conclude with the simple testimonial, that to his widow, the people of the Twenty-second Congressional District of New York and the Members of this Congress renew their expressions of sympathy and unite in the thought that the district which he represented, the city which he served, and this House, representative of the entire country, lost a lovable character and a distinguished Member in the death of the late Honorable EDWARD W. CURLEY.

Mr. LYNCH. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following remarks by the Honorable James M. Mead, United States Senator from New York, in memory of the late Honorable EDWARD W. CURLEY, a distinguished Member of the House of Representatives:

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR MEAD

The death of the Honorable EDWARD W. CURLEY was a saddening event. I held him in warmest esteem, both as a true friend and as an indefatigable legislator. He was one of those rare examples of men who work with ceaseless energy, and with an apparent untiring strength. No man in Congress was more devoted to his constituency, nor more exacting in the performance of his duties.

Born in Easton, Pa., he moved to the great city of New York and established himself as an outstanding citizen in the Bronx. After

his graduation from the College of the City of New York, he engaged in the building industry for a quarter of a century. In 1915 he was elected a member of the Board of Aldermen for the City of New York, and he served in this responsible position with ability and distinction for nearly 20 years.

In 1935 EDWARD W. CURLEY was elected to the Congress of the United States. Many of us had known him previously, for he had become a leader in civic, legislative, and political affairs in his home district. In the House he served on the Committee on the Civil Service and Labor, and, while his health permitted, he was an active force in the work of those committees.

His prestige and popularity among the voters of his district carried him back to Congress by splendid majorities, even when he lacked the physical vigor to mount the platform and give an account of his stewardship.

Truly, the State and the Nation suffered with the passing of this outstanding public servant. His zeal, his tolerance, and his wisdom gave him the qualities of statesmanship. As one who came to love and admire him, I find it difficult to pay him the tribute he so richly earned.

Remarks by Representative Merritt

Of New York

Mr. MERRITT. Mr. Speaker, with the passing of our colleague, ED CURLEY, no words can be uttered or printed which will diminish the distinguished public record or the excellent character of this outstanding legislator. Likewise, little can be said that will add to the esteem and affection with which he is still held in the hearts and mind of the people of his congressional district.

In the House he was very active in the cause of labor and helped draft many important laws on that subject. His knowledge and sincerity were recognized by his colleagues, and at the time of his death he was one of the outstanding leaders for this cause.

In his death labor has lost a real friend, and his constituency a distinguished legislator and neighbor.

Remarks by Representative Fitzpatrick

Of New York

Mr. FITZPATRICK. Mr. Speaker, my friend and colleague, Hon. EDWARD W. CURLEY, has answered his last roll call on this earth. However, to his friends and aquaintances his memory still remains.

I served with EDDIE CURLEY on the Board of Aldermen in New York City for many years before coming to Congress. It was a pleasure to be associated with him again when he was elected to the Seventy-fourth Congress. His primary ambition was to serve well the people. Long hours of toil meant nothing to him in his desire to render aid not only to the constituents of his congressional district but to all the people throughout the country.

To his friends and colleagues he was known as "EDDIE" CURLEY.

Remarks by Representative Cullen

Of New York

Mr. CULLEN. Mr. Speaker, I desire to pay tribute to the life and memory of my friend and colleague, the late Honorable EDWARD W. CURLEY.

It was my great privilege to have known ED CURLEY intimately. I always found him to be a very unassuming gentleman. His interesting and very active career included membership in the board of aldermen, New York City, for a period of 20 years, and during the course of that time he served as chairman of practically every important committee. He was elected Representative in Congress on November 5, 1935, and served until the time of his death in January 1940.

As a Member of the House of Representatives he served on the important Labor and Civil Service Committees, and he leaves to his memory an outstanding record of accomplishments and achievements in behalf of the people of his district, the State of New York, and our country. He was generally recognized as a prodigious worker and was always ready to give of his time, his counsel, and his guidance.

I have lost a real friend in ED CURLEY and I shall always remember and cherish my happy association with him.

Remarks by Representative Keogh

Of New York

Mr. KEOGH. Mr. Speaker, we must be unashamed publicly to admit our deep sorrow and grief upon the passing of our beloved colleague from New York, EDWARD W. CURLEY.

His passing, on January 6, 1940, left me with a deep feeling of having lost a kindly and true counselor and friend.

His legislative life was marked throughout by his deep devotion to duty and his sense of responsibility of the trust that was his. His long experience and his kindly nature were invaluable in the deliberations of our body. His leadership and advice were a source of inspiration and guidance to me. His gracious nature and warmth of greeting will always be missed and will be long remembered.

He was a product of New York and our great city can be as proud of him as he was of it.

To his wife, who was always his constant companion, I extend my deep sympathy and to his constituency, I recall that there has been taken from us an able Representative, a devoted friend, a man among men.

May he rest in deserved peace.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *January 8, 1940.*

Mr. FITZPATRICK. Mr. Speaker, it is with great sorrow I find it necessary to announce the death of Hon. EDWARD W. CURLEY, a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of New York.

Mr. CURLEY, who had been a Member of this House since 1935, had, during this time in office, taken a very active part in all matters beneficial to the people of his district, the State of New York and the country.

At a later date I will discuss more fully the life, character, and public service of my deceased colleague, Mr. CURLEY.

Mr. Speaker, I send to the desk the following resolution.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 341) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EDWARD W. CURLEY, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The Speaker appointed the following committee: Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Fitzpatrick, Mr. Buckley of New York, and Mr. Barton.

The Clerk concluded the reading of the resolution:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 52 minutes p. m.), pursuant to its order heretofore entered, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, January 9, 1940, at 11 o'clock a. m.

TUESDAY, *January 9, 1940.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. EDWARD W. CURLEY, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now adjourn.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *January 8, 1940.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Calloway, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. EDWARD W. CURLEY, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The message announced that the Speaker had appointed Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Fitzpatrick, Mr. Buckley of New York, and Mr. Barton a committee of the House to be joined with such Members of the Senate as may be appointed to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution (H. Res. 341), as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 8, 1940.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EDWARD W. CURLEY, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, in the absence of the two Senators from New York, on their behalf I offer the resolution which I send to the desk.

The resolution (S. Res. 211) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. EDWARD W. CURLEY, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Under the resolution just adopted the Chair appoints the senior Senator from New York [Mr. Wagner] and the junior Senator from New York [Mr. Mead] as the committee to represent the Senate at the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being under the order previously entered, until Wednesday, January 10, 1940, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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